

COUNTRY FOLK CHEER PLATT.

A MEMORABLE CELEBRATION AT
HIGHLAND MILLS.

Who Put the Gold Plank in the Republican Platform?—And Who Made Roosevelt Governor?—Morris and Fassett Recall the Senator's Deeds, and His Farmer Neighbors Tell Themselves Hoarse.

HIGHLAND MILLS, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Orange county Republicans, old and young, and Democrats not a few, gave to Senator Thomas C. Platt a reception at Highland Mills to-day that will live long in the county annals. They arrived with cheers for the senator and they departed with cheers, and altogether it was, as an Orange county man put it, "a red-hot, rousing rippling day."

Senator Depew was there and made a speech in the characteristic Depew vein. J. Sloan Fassett and Robert C. Morris were the other speakers.

The occasion for Highland Mills' celebration was the presentation of a man-of-war to the village by Senator and Mr. Platt. The term "citizens" is used advisedly, because out of a voting population in Woodbury township there is a Republican majority of something like 250.

The Republicans of Orange came to the village in the afternoon in every description of vehicle. The little street in front of the town hall where the speaking was held was jammed with farm wagons, carriages, buggies, small traps and even automobiles. A speakers' stand had been erected in front of the hall.

Before the hour for the celebration to open, the front of that hall was very much like a scene from George Ade's "County Chairman." Women and girls bustled about excitedly, tacking up bunting and arranging flags. The old men of the village, greatly impressed with the preparation, sat in front of the post office, whittling and watching for the carriages of "Tom" and "Chaney" to put in an appearance. Never was there such a buzz and a to-do in the township.

Senator Platt had set the hour for the celebration at 5 o'clock. An hour before that the square near the hall was packed with folks, and precisely at 5 the Senator, with Mrs. Platt, J. Sloan Fassett and Robert C. Morris, drove down from Senator Platt's beautiful home on the hill, a mile and a half above Highland Mills.

Senators' stand the carriage coming down the road. Promptly an old man with flowing white hair got out in the middle of the street and shouted at the top of his voice: "Here comes Tom Platt! Let's give him three cheers that he'll remember to his dying day."

They were given with a roar, and the Senator bowed his thanks. He looked very well. The day was bright, but there was a cold wind and he was wrapped up in a heavy overcoat.

Senator Platt, his wife, and the rest of the party were escorted to seats in the stand by John H. Russell of Highland Mills, chairman of the committee on arrangements, and an old friend of the Senator. There were more cheers when Senator Platt made a slight bow from the front of the stand. Old men, some of them old enough to have voted for ten Presidents, came up to him and shook his hand, wishing him the best of health.

Senator Depew was not due to arrive from New York until 5.30, and his place on the programme of speakers was the last, so Robert C. Morris was introduced by Mr. Russell and made a short speech in which he told Orange county folks something of the services of Senator Platt to the Republican party and the nation.

"It is not necessary for me to praise Senator Platt before an Orange county audience," said Mr. Morris. "His name is appropriately to mind when we think of expected success in this campaign, for we have a right to expect success here, in a large measure, because of Senator Platt's many years of hard and conscientious work for Republican principles."

We all agree that one of our greatest sources of strength is our work for an unselfish gold standard; let us remember that it was Senator Platt who put that word in the platform of 1886. We all agree that a source of strength equally great is the personality of our national standard bearer; it was Senator Platt who, by selecting Theodore Roosevelt for the presidency in 1898, assured his splendid career.

It has been said that there are no issues in this campaign. Are there not issues sufficient? We go before the people with the definite promise that the principles everywhere acknowledged to be sound and wise shall be preserved. We will continue to protect American industries. We will keep on with our present work of civilization in the Philippines. We will maintain our present leadership in international relations. We will maintain an army and navy large enough to maintain our present prestige.

For all these things our candidate, Theodore Roosevelt, stands. He is an ideal Republican, an ideal American. He is a rare combination of force, intelligence, morality, patriotism and progress. There is nothing colorless about this banner that Senator and Mrs. Platt have given you to unfurl to-day.

Senator Platt leaned over and congratulated Mr. Morris warmly. Then there were more cheers for the Senator and cheers for Mrs. Platt.

J. Sloan Fassett talked of the State situation. "I mean to speak plainly," said he, "for this is a time for plain speaking. There are some newspapers and some people in New York who are trying to bring about the defeat of the State ticket on the theory that it does not stand on its own legs, that it leans too heavily on Gov. Odell, our chairman. [No cheers.] I want to say that Frank Wayland Higgins is a man who stands on his own feet. He is as clean as a bounder's tooth and as brave as a lion."

"Furthermore, I wish to say that at the recent convention in Saratoga, Frank Wayland Higgins was the original choice of many of Senator Platt's oldest and most tried friends; and that he was the second choice of every friend of Senator Platt."

"Some newspapers and some people say I ought to be punished as Odell's man. Rather I think that our chairman should be praised for magnanimity that led him to select Frank Wayland Higgins."

"Now as to the President. The Democrats say that he is not a safe man. I wish to say that we know this man and his works. He does not owe us from the obsequy."

of a Judge's chambers. He is not gagged and bound and muzzled. He has been in the limelight of public knowledge for twenty-five years as a man of peace and as a man of war.

"He never uttered a sentiment that did not breathe the highest aspirations of American life. No institution is unsafe in his hands but a bad institution. No man need fear him but a bad man. The Democrats are not afraid that Roosevelt will shake the Constitution. They are afraid he will enforce it. That is the trouble there."

"We go into this contest handicapped by the fact that 151 votes in the electoral college have been signed, sealed and delivered already to the Democratic party because the Constitution has been shattered south of Mason and Dixon's line."

"When we protest against these things we are told that the matter is a social evil and that it should be left to the South to settle. Yet it is not a disgrace that a man like John Sharp Williams can be elected to Congress with 1,500 votes while it requires 40,000 to put a man in the House of Representatives from the State of New York?"

"No man's vote is safe in this country unless the vote of the weakest man is safe. Some day that principle will have to be maintained vigorously."

"Now as to your friend, the senator. Senator, what man in the United States does not know of the great work that he has done? Organization, the kind of organization that brings merited victories, is not accomplished without somebody's heart's blood going into it; without somebody giving the best of his life to it. Who has given more than Thomas C. Platt? My friends, he is a man."

Mr. Fassett was just closing his speech when a sharp-eyed youngster who had been posted on the road to the Erie Railroad station, cried out in a shrill voice which was heard all over Highland Mills: "Here comes Chaney!"

The crowd on the stand stood up and gave three cheers for the junior Senator. Senator Depew was accompanied by Mrs. Depew. They were escorted to seats beside Senator and Mrs. Platt. Senator Depew was introduced at once. He spoke for thirty minutes, and there was not a minute in that time when Highland Mills folks were not roaring with laughter.

When Senator Depew closed his speech, he turned up for Senator Platt to say a few words. He rose and talked for perhaps three minutes, thanking his fellow townsmen warmly for their reception.

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PARKER'D RATHER NOT SPEAK.

"DON'T TALK AND NOBODY WILL
SASS YOU"

Was His Motto When He Was State Chairman—Meets New York Citizens Who Did Not Care to Get Into the Papers as Pilgrims to Esopus—Has Gone Back.

Judge Parker returned to Esopus yesterday morning with the consciousness of having done his best to straighten out the various tangles among the managers of the national campaign. The time of his return is speculative. He probably will come to New York about once a week between this time and election, and the Hoffman House is likely to be his abode. He finds it more convenient than the Hotel Astor and nearer to the friends who are running the New York State headquarters.

There was the usual amount of gossip yesterday about the possibility of a speech by Judge Parker. The fact that he has not consented to speak at a meeting in Madison Square Garden indicates the candidate's own ideas. He does not want to speak, and all the pressure brought to bear by the Western leaders is likely to be in vain. He considers that he is getting along nicely and that a talking tour would be unadvised.

Parker's campaign methods are those which he used with success when he was first elected Governor. His motto then was "Don't talk and nobody will sass you," and Hill, who has always had the same ideas, approved of Parker's. Both have embraced the archaic thought that the Republicans couldn't learn their plans if they kept silence. Parker's visits to New York have been for the purpose of meeting men who did not care to go to Esopus because their presence there would be known.

At one of the Judge's last visits to New York, he said one of Mr. Parker's friends yesterday, "nor are they ashamed of him, but they don't want to be made prominent in connection with his campaign. They can come to see him in New York unobserved."

This subterranean plan is to be followed right through the campaign. Judge Parker will direct the fight through Senator Gorman and William F. Sheehan, with their advice and that of Daniel S. Lamont and August Belmont. Their chief design is to carry this State, and they are encouraged by the sentiment against the grocery ticket of the Odell machine. Their confidence of carrying New York is to be based in other doubtful States.

Judge Parker's letter of acceptance will be published to-morrow, it is understood, and the Democrats here are hoping that it will be a better campaign document than his speech, and that it will not be as long as President Roosevelt's letter.

August Belmont and Elliot Danforth were the candidate's only important callers yesterday.

Esopus, N. Y., Sept. 24.—There were no callers awaiting Judge Parker when he reached here at 2.15 P. M., and after dinner he wrote a few letters and started on a long horseback ride. He said this form of recreation was the one thing he needed after three busy days conferring with political managers in New York. Sunday at Rosemount promises to be quiet.

SPONDER AFTER STEFFENS.
Denounces the Magazine Writer for His Charges of Bribery.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—United States Senator John C. Sponder of Wisconsin last night denied as "absolutely false and filled with malicious slander and base fabrications" a magazine article written by Lincoln J. Steffens, recently published. The article charged Senator Sponder with having secured his election to the United States Senate through bribery. The Senator said: "Need I denounce this Steffens as a liar? Need I ask if the evidence of a man is good who admits he spent more than \$20,000 to be elected to Congress? Need I ask what confidence or credence can be had in or given to such a man? And that's the kind of a man Isaac Stevenson, who evidently inspired the article Steffens wrote, is admitted to be."

"Here am I, asked to defend acts alleged to have been committed almost a quarter of a century ago—my election twenty-one years ago is now challenged by this Steffens. Any one who knows politics knows that my election at that time was directly due to my hard work for James G. Blaine."

"I have never been called upon to buy my way into any kind of an office. I never will be, either. Does any one suppose that if I had been elected to an office by corrupt means I would require twenty-one long years to find it out? Does it look reasonable, I say, that such a charge would be allowed to rest for half a lifetime without some one—and any one could be as smart as Steffens—digging it up? Not on your life!"

Senator Sponder said he did not care to tell what he would do regarding the publication of the article.

FOUND PETRIFFER MAN.
Surveyors Dig Up a Specimen in Good Condition on a Nebraska Farm.

WATERLOO, Neb., Sept. 24.—Murray Schwartz, Andrew Ruan and W. Shaw, three surveyors, found the petrified body of a man on the Dayton-Coombs farm three miles south of Waterloo to-day. The body was buried about four feet below the surface of the earth and weighs 700 pounds.

It is evidently that of a white man and the petrification is said to be perfect. There is a scar on the chest near the heart, which looks as if it had been made by a bullet.

The discovery of the petrification was made when the surveyors were digging a section corner post.

ARREST AFTER AUTO RACE.
Charles Morgan and His Party After a Chase Go Home in a Cab.

After yesterday's motor car races at the Empire track Bicycle Police Officer May of the Tremont station lay for autos which crossed the Bronx above speed limits. The first one in sight was a red racer which he saw was doing twenty-five miles an hour. May halted it, but got no answer, so he gave chase. The run lasted from 184th street to 172d, where the machine slowed for a truck, and May made the arrest. Charles Morgan of Seventieth street and Sherman Square was the owner and driver. He had as passengers his wife and another young woman.

At the station the machine was held by way of bail and the party drove home in a cab.

SKYLARKING PAINTER KILLED.

Companion Seriously Hurt by Fall From
a High Scaffold.

As the result of some skylarking by two painters who were working on a scaffold on the eighth floor of the Cambridge Court apartment hotel at 142 West Forty-ninth street yesterday afternoon, one of them was instantly killed and the other was so badly injured that he will probably die.

The two, Harry Grovovsky, 30 years old, of 19 East 134th street, and Joseph Morris of 55 Willard street, had been painting the upper floors of the building in the court, and had almost finished their day's work. According to several women who live in the apartments, and who had been watching the two men, Grovovsky took a brush full of paint and threw it at his partner. Then Morris dipped into his pail and splashed Grovovsky.

The latter made another dab for Morris and the scaffold swung out from the edge of the building. Grovovsky tried to save himself, lost his footing and tumbled off. When the scaffold swung back Morris was thrown after him.

The two had been painting directly over the restaurant in the apartments. The women who had been watching them screamed, and when the two men struck on the edge of the skylight over the restaurant there was commotion among the diners. But the two men, however, went through into the dining room.

Policeman Haag of the West Forty-seventh street station summoned an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital, but Grovovsky was dead. Morris had a fractured skull and internal injuries, and the doctors say he will die.

FISKE WILLS IT TO CORNELL.
Larger Part of His Estate to Go to the
University Library.

The will of Prof. Daniel Willard Fiske, formerly of Cornell University, who died a week ago at Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Germany, was opened and read here yesterday by the executors, Ira A. Place of this city and Prof. Horatio S. White of Harvard. Prof. Fiske's wife, when she died a good many years ago, left \$2,000,000 to Cornell, but the university never received the bequest because Prof. Fiske fought the will in the courts and won. That the university will now get most of what is left of Mrs. Fiske's original bequest was disclosed when the professor's will was read.

While the contents of the document have not been made public, it is known that the entire estate will not amount to \$1,000,000 and may be nearer \$500,000. Some of the property left by Prof. Fiske is in Italy, and of it the executors know scarcely anything. It is understood that the will provides for several small bequests and leaves the residue of the estate to Cornell, to be applied in increasing the equipment of the university library and to endow it.

Prof. Fiske, when he was connected with Cornell, always manifested the greatest interest in the growth of the library, being at one time the university librarian and having given considerable money to the library. He had a collection of rare books and valuable collections. It is thought that Cornell's bequest will amount to about \$500,000.

It is understood that the will also leaves to Cornell two of Prof. Fiske's famous libraries, the Petrarch and the Icelandic. President Jacob Gould Schurman of Cornell also was present yesterday at the reading of the will, coming to this city from his summer home at East Hampton, L. I.

RAN HIS LAUNCH ON REEF.
Capt. Conner Had to Do It or Be Run Down by a Car Floot.

The forty-foot naphtha launch Florida, owned by Capt. Conner of the Stuyvesant Yacht Club, while returning from Larchmont at 1 o'clock yesterday morning ran on a reef of rocks in the Bronx Kills. Besides the captain there were on board Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Rose of 24 West 126th street, Miss Ethel Schroeder and Mr. Miller.

Capt. Conner was heading for the dock at the foot of East 125th street, when a big transfer boat of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company have in sight. The captain thought he could clear the transfer before it got to him, but he soon found out he could not, and there was nothing left for him to do but to steer for the rocks.

The captain tooted a distress signal which brought Policemen McQuade and Richards of the Harbor Squad in a row-boat. Everybody was taken ashore except the captain. He waited for the tide to rise and then the launch floated off and proceeded to the foot of Eighty-sixth street and North River under her own power.

BIG STEEL WORKS FIRE.
Several Buildings of the Bethlehem Plant
Destroyed—Loss \$400,000.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Sept. 24.—A loss that will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars was suffered from fire at the Bethlehem Steel Works to-night. The big structural building that covered three acres, paint shops, car barns, carpenter and pattern shops were burned to the ground, despite the efforts of the combined service of the fire departments of five boroughs.

Sparks from a "kicking" furnace, while a casting was being made, were carried by high winds to the paint shop, which was quickly ablaze. All the buildings from the ordnance plant to the steel mill are in ashes, the ordnance plant being saved by the firemen. No official will give an estimate of the loss now, but it must be \$400,000, for one compound engine that was destroyed cost \$150,000 alone. Other costly machinery shared the same fate.

SHOPLIFTER IN TIFFANY'S.
Police Pick Up a Man With a \$100 Pin
Alleged to Have Been Stolen.

Detective Sergeants Cronin and McCarthy saw a suspicious looking man leave a Sixth avenue department store yesterday afternoon. They followed him to another store and then to Tiffany's.

When the stranger left the jewelry store the detectives stopped him and searched him. In his possession they found a \$100 diamond pin which was later identified by a clerk in Tiffany's as having been taken from the store. The price of the pin was \$100. The store was closed several days ago and ordered a couple of bracelets. Yesterday he called ostensibly to see if they were ready for delivery.

The prisoner was locked up at Police Headquarters. He said that he was Benjamin Hirschberg, living at Avenue C and First street. The police have no record of him.

Take the Day Line Steamer en route to St. Louis and see the Hudson in the height of autumn beauty. Boston excursions Oct. 2 and 4. Write a Day Line, Des Moines St., for folder.—Ad.

65 DEAD IN RAILROAD WRECK.

CRASH NEAR KNOXVILLE, TENN.
—THE WOUNDED NUMBER 125.

Two Passenger Trains on the Southern Railway Meet on a Curve Going at High Speed—Conductor of One of Them Admits That He Misread His Orders—Only the Sleeping Cars of One Train Escape Destruction.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 24.—In a collision at 10:20 o'clock this morning on the Southern Railway, three miles west of Newmarket, a small town twenty-one miles from this city, fully sixty-five persons lost their lives. Most of them were killed outright, but probably a score have died during the day. About one hundred and twenty-five were injured seriously. Several of these will die.

The collision was of two passenger trains, both heavily laden with passengers. Train No. 12, east bound, left this city at 9:35 o'clock. It was a heavy vestibuled train pulling four sleeping cars. Train No. 15 west bound, was due in this city from Bristol at 11 o'clock and the engineer and conductor had orders to await the coming of the eastbound train at Newmarket, but overlooked their orders.

Conductor Caldwell of Train No. 15 when asked by a passenger as to the cause of the wreck, said:

"It was my fault. I misread my orders." Every car on Train No. 15 was demolished. The sleeping cars on Train No. 12 escaped without injury and no one in them was hurt.

The trains were due to pass at Hodge Station, but collided about one mile and a half west of that place, the westbound train running past the meeting point.

Every car in the eastbound train was demolished except the sleepers. A large number of passengers were going from Knoxville to Newmarket to attend the funeral of W. R. King, a well known citizen of that place, who died yesterday. James King, one of the dead, was a brother of W. R. King.

The Southern Railway offices here give out the following account of the wreck at Newmarket, Tenn.:

No. 12, a passenger train from Knoxville for Bristol, and No. 15, passenger train from Bristol to Knoxville, collided west of Newmarket, Tenn., to-day. The engines and coaches were badly damaged. The wreck occurred on a curve. The baggage car and the engine of No. 12 were destroyed. The engine, one combination car, one baggage car and three coaches of No. 15 were almost totally wrecked. The four sleepers on No. 12 did not leave the track and were not damaged.

Both engines were killed. The track and equipment were in three classes condition, and the crews were old and trusted employees, having been in the service of the company some twenty years.

Physicians and wrecking trains were sent from this city, and this afternoon and evening many of the wounded have been received here. It required about eight hours to clear the track.

Miss Marie Cutcheon of New York city is reported among the list of injured. Most of those killed or wounded lived in this part of the country.

John W. Brown, editor of the Rogersville Star, was on the westbound train, and he gives this story of the accident:

"I was seated beside Miss Eula Jarnagin, teacher in the high school of Chattanooga, near the centre of the car. The first indication I had of the wreck was a fearful crash and jolt. All of the seats were torn loose by the momentum, and people and seats were hurled to the front of the car. All of us were more or less injured, but no one in the car was killed."

"I walked to the main part of the wreck. I saw a woman pinioned by a piece of split timber which had gone through her body. A little child quivering in agony was underneath the woman. I saw a woman's head severed from her body."

A little girl, whose head was cut straight across above the brow, was calling for her mother. She was little Lucille Connor of Knoxville, and both of her parents were killed. I heard one woman praying very earnestly to be spared for her children. Death relieved her agonies."

"The four sleepers of the opposite train remained on the track uninjured, but both engines and all the coaches of No. 15 were literally demolished. All of the seats were torn loose by the momentum, and people and seats were hurled to the front of the car. All of us were more or less injured, but no one in the car was killed."

Second Vice-President Finley says the track was in good condition and is one of the best in the country. The two trains were accustomed safely to pass each other in that immediate vicinity for many years, and were about on time. Careful orders were issued to the westbound train to meet the eastbound train at Newmarket, a few miles east of the scene of the accident. This order in some unaccountable way was overlooked or ignored by the westbound train.

CONNECTICUT MEN ANGRY.
Officials Say They Were Slighted by the
Navy Department.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 24.—Well known business men and naval and military officers in this State are incensed over the slight that they say has been put upon them by the Navy Department in the failure to invite them to be present at the launching of the battleship Connecticut at the Brooklyn Navy Yard on Thursday, Sept. 28.

According to announcements made here to-day those who have received formal invitations to be present include less than a corporal's guard, although 3,000 invitations were ordered engraved by Rear Admiral Rodgers, the commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard.

It is said that not even the members of Gov. Chamberlain's staff have been asked, and that all the officers of the National Guard have been ignored. When the attention of the Navy Department was called to the situation the officials at Brooklyn replied that Gov. Chamberlain had been asked to furnish a list of those he wished invited and was informed that invitations would then be forwarded to them, but he did not take any action in the matter.

Gov. Chamberlain said to-night that it was "up to the commander at Brooklyn," who wanted to make the affair a purely naval one, and that he was obliged to write him asking for invitations to the few prominent people of the State who were invited formally.

SIGHTED THE KOREA?

Observer at San Francisco Thinks That He
Saw the Russian Cruiser.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24.—Some excitement was caused in shipping circles this afternoon when the Marine Exchange observer on the top of Mount Tamalpais announced that he had sighted a foreign cruiser about thirty miles out with no flag displayed and steaming straight toward this port from the west.

After coming in about ten miles the cruiser suddenly changed her course, headed southwest and was soon lost to sight. At no time while she was in view of the observer did she display any flag, but she was clearly a foreign cruiser, and from her size it is supposed that she was the Korea, reported as sighted near Victoria and believed to have accompanied the Lena across the Pacific.

FAIRBANKS IN MINNESOTA.
With Senator Doolittle He Spends a Day
Day Campaigning.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 24.—Senator Fairbanks, the Vice-President candidate, arrived in St. Paul at 5 o'clock this evening after a tour through the State, which he entered at 8 o'clock this morning. During his trip Senator Fairbanks and Senator Doolittle of Iowa delivered fourteen addresses from the rear of the special train. They spoke at Rushfield, Houston, Austin and several other small towns, addressing more than 25,000 persons.

At La Crosse early this morning the candidate for Vice-President was joined by Senator Clapp and Congressman Twiney of Minnesota and Robert C. Dunn, the Republican candidate for Governor.

To-night at the Peoples' Church an audience of 7,000 listened to Mr. Fairbanks, who was introduced by Senator Clapp. Senator Doolittle referred Mr. Fairbanks.

ODELL REFERS TO CUNNEEN.
Sheehan, Who Could Say a Whole Lot About
That, Won't Say It.

This conversation occurred yesterday between William F. Sheehan and a St. Paul reporter.

The reporter—Mr. Odell says that if there has been any corruption or perversion of funds during his administration Attorney-General Cunneneen, who is a Democrat, should know of it and ought to disclose what he knows.

Mr. Sheehan—Well, what about it? The reporter—Mr. Odell is apparently trying to shift the responsibility for the charges made against him in the Democratic platform to Mr. Cunneneen, haven't you anything to say about it?

Mr. Sheehan—I could say a whole lot about it, but I won't.

GEO. B. M'UTCHEON TO WED.
Western Author Will Marry Mrs. Marie Fay
of Chicago This Week.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—George Barr M'UTCHEON, the novelist, and Mrs. Marie Fay, a handsome young widow residing in Highland Park, will be married next week. The formal announcement has not been made, but friends of the couple have been told of the romance.

Mrs. Fay is popular in North Shore society. After the marriage, which will be a quiet affair, the couple will take a trip to Europe. Mr. M'UTCHEON bounded into fame as the author of "Gruelhart." The novel was an immediate success. Later he wrote "Castle Graywold," and then on a wager that within a given time he could write a book which would be a success on its own merits irrespective of his name, he wrote "Brewster's Millions." Mr. M'UTCHEON won. The young novelist is the author, also, of "The Sherlocks."

POLICE A MARK FOR THIEVES.
Typewriter Mysteriously Removed From
the Ralph Avenue Station Home.

A new typewriter was stolen some time on Friday night from the Ralph Avenue police station in Brooklyn. It was kept on a table between the sergeant's desk and a telephone table. How it could have been stolen from a sergeant and a cop were supposed to be the room all the time puzzled Captain O'Reilly.

O'Reilly had a general alarm sent to all police stations giving the number of the machine. He also put detectives on the case.